

## Miscellany.

## SILAMSON'S BEAR STORY.

Some one had carelessly mentioned bears in a Maine village blacksmith shop the other day.

"Bears," said Sil Lamson, as he roused himself from the half asleep posture he had maintained while the rest had been discussing the tariff, "that makes me think, did I ever tell you 'bout killin' a bear with a jack-knife?"

He didn't wait for any answer, but switched on to the main line without more ado.

"I was nigh on to twenty years ago, if I recollect right. I was livin' on the old Tucker place—the one Sam Jones lives on now. I had been over to Joe Ross', 'bout three miles away, and bought a ram. It was a spring day and the sleighin' were just about done for. I was drivin' a skittish colt that day, hitched in a pung. Well, Joe an' me had a glass o' cider, and then I tied that ram's legs together, dumped him in the back of the pung and started off.

"I'd gone about a mile an' was joggin' along at a pretty good pace past the big Bramble meadow, when all of a sudden the colt shied an' dumped me, the ram and everything else into the ditch. I hung onto the webbins an' run with the colt for about six rods afore I stopped him. Then I looked back to see what frightened him, and durn my hide it there wasn't a great bear makin' a bee line fer that ram. The ram could see him comin', and was bleatin' loud enough to be heard in the next town, an' all the time tryin' to kick hisself free. Just afore the bear got to him the ram freed hisself and started toward me and the colt on a dead run and that old bear pantin' along close behin'. The ram gained on Bruin, an' they hadn't gone far beyond us when the bear give it up.

"Colt had got all over his skeer by this time, an' I jumped into the pung, put the whip to him and started for the bear. I took him plumb on the shoulder with the pung runner and keeled him over into the ditch. He up an' started back, but I whirled the pung round and jounced him inter the ditch again.

"Wa-al, I did this till the bear got kinder tuckered out, and then I jumped out and killed him with my jack-knife. Then I put his carcass inter the pung, ketched the ram, loaded him in on top of the bear and druv home."

"Do you have the check to say that that's all true?" asked the Journal man who had been listening to the tale.

The old fellow looked up at his questioner, half closed his eyes, and said: "Wa-al, mostly."—(Lewiston Journal.)

## THE HOUSE THE JACKASSES BUILT.

The Democratic House of Representatives—This is the house the Jackasses built.

The Wilson Bill—This is the malt that lay in the house the Jackasses built.

The Senate—This is the rat that ate the malt, that lay in the house the Jackasses built.

Senator Jones of Arkansas—This is the cat that caught the rat that ate the malt, that lay in the house the Jackasses built.

The Cleveland-Wilson Letter—This is the dog that worried the cat, that caught the rat, that ate the malt, that lay in the house the Jackasses built.

Senator Gorman—This is the cow with the crumpled horn that tossed the dog, that worried the cat, that caught the rat, that ate the malt, that lay in the house the Jackasses built.

Senator Hill—This is the maiden all forlorn, that milked the cow with the crumpled horn, that tossed the dog, that worried the cat, that caught the rat, that ate the malt, that lay in the house the Jackasses built.

President Cleveland—This is the man all tattered and torn, that kissed the maiden all forlorn, that milked the cow with the crumpled horn, that tossed the dog, that worried the cat, that caught the rat, that ate the malt, that lay in the house the Jackasses built.

The Conference Committee—This is the priest all shaven and shorn, that married the man all tattered and torn, that kissed the maiden all forlorn, that milked the cow with the crumpled horn, that tossed the dog, that worried the cat, that caught the rat, that ate the malt, that lay in the house the Jackasses built.—[Concord, N. H., Monitor.]

## APPLES BETTER THAN WHEAT.

Some Startling Figuring Done by an Enthusiastic Oregon Editor.

That it will not do to put all of one's eggs in one basket has been thoroughly demonstrated by the berry crop this season. With thousands of crates ripe the ability to reach a market is without any fault of ours suddenly taken away. The strawberry crop has been the principal one of this season, and while it will not only hold its present yield, but will double and treble it, it will in a year or two become of secondary importance. Prunes, peaches, cherries and small fruits generally are a necessity to the fruitgrower because they furnish him with money early in the season as well as early in his business. They are a means to an end, furnishing money to support the family and to improve the farms. They all bear one fatal objection as a crop to be relied upon, and that is the absolute necessity of finding a market for them as soon as they are ripe. This may not be true of the prune, but

for it the same condition exists—it must be taken care of at once when ripe.

The fruit of Hood River, the one that is to make her famous as well as prosperous, is the winter apple. That can be kept. It can be gathered leisurely, once in bearing, bring better and steadier returns and at the very least outlay. John Sweeney's orchard last year, its first year of bearing, produced more net money than would or could have been derived from the same area of land sown to wheat in 36 years. This year it should yield 50 times as much, next year 70 times as much, and then for 20 years 100 times as much. In other words, one acre of winter apples is worth more, year in and year out, than 100 acres of wheat. Six acres of good orchard will yield a larger net yield than a section of wheat land. Multiply the acres in Hood River valley by 100 and some idea of the wealth that it will eventually produce may be gained.

In other words, every section in fruit will produce a cash value equal to three townships of wheat. The winter apple is going to accomplish this result, and the next few years as the young orchards come into bearing will prove the truth of this assertion, though it now seems a wild one. We can but reiterate our former words: "Plant apple trees. Twenty acres if you can; one tree if that is your limit, but plant at every opportunity." When this valley is an orchard from the mills to the summit east of us and from the river back for 20 miles, then only will it have attained its full development.—Hood River (Or.) Glacier.

## CARUTH'S QUESTIONS.

His Thirst For Information Sometimes Takes All the Ginger Out of a Climax.

The habit of Representative Caruth of interpolating some pointed question and spoiling a climax when members are delivering a speech, as he did recently when he asked Mr. Quigg at what period in history and in what country gladiators were booted and spurred, had a strong illustration in the Fifty-first congress.

Representative Dolliver of Iowa was in the peroration of an impassioned address, in which he was picturing the loyalty and devotion to American institutions of sundry immigrants. He was giving the house a thrilling and touching word painting of the goodness of these poor immigrants, declaring they had turned their backs upon the monarch ridden countries of Europe to greet the sun of liberty in their new home in America.

"I have had them sitting by my side in my office," he exclaimed, "while I was writing letters for them to their old friends across the sea and to their old homes, and they were shedding tears."

At this point a strange voice from a seat somewhere on the other side of the chamber chimed in. It was Caruth's. "What were they crying about?" he asked.

There was an uproar of merriment all over the floor, and Mr. Dolliver's fine forensic effect was shattered by a shout of laughter at Caruth's impudent interjection.—Washington Post.

## Eugene Field's Portrait of Debs.

The newspaper portraits of E. V. Debs are not accurate. They represent him as fat and sleek, and he is not. Debs is tall, blue eyed, pale, smooth shaven and inclined to baldness. He looks very like Bill Nye, and the fact that he wears spectacles emphasizes the resemblance. He dresses very plainly, but neatly. He talks fluently, he is an omnivorous reader, and he particularly likes poetry. Of address he is candid and cordial. He has to a degree that quality called personal magnetism. Five minutes with him would suffice, we think, to convince a reader of human nature that Debs is a man of high ideas, honest convictions, unswerving integrity, great intellectual vigor (or perhaps, rather, zeal), exceptional simplicity of character and consummate impracticability. His traits are those, we believe, which, taken singly, are most admirable, but which, bunched, are very likely to get him into trouble.—Chicago Record.

## New Advertisements.

## IF YOU MUST DRAW THE LINE AT LARD

and have, like thousands of other people, to avoid all food prepared with it, this is to remind you that there is a clean, delicate and healthful vegetable shortening, which can be used in its place. If you will

## USE

## COTTOLENE,

instead of lard, you can eat pie, pastry and the other "good things" which other folks enjoy, without fear of dyspeptic consequences. Deliverance from lard has come.

Buy a pail, try it in your own kitchen, and be convinced. Beware of imitations.

Be sure and get the genuine. Sold in three and five pound pails by all grocers. Made by

## THE N. K. FAIRBANK

COMPANY,  
Chicago.

224 State St., Boston.  
Portland, Me.

## 'A RECKLESS GENERAL.

How the Duke of Wellington Trifled with Great Danger.

One day the Duke of Wellington's French cook came to him for orders.

"Oh, get anything," said the Duke, impatiently. "I never think of what I put into my stomach."

The chief was horrified. Whether Wellington was punished with indigestion or not, history does not tell. One thing is certain. People who don't care what they eat soon find themselves unable to eat anything at all without agony. Their offended stomachs go on a strike. Natural digestion ceases.

What is to be done, then? One cannot live without eating. The only possible help is in a predigested food, which science has furnished in the form of Paskola. It replaces wasted tissue and invigorates the entire system without aid from the stomach. Willard Hettick, of Bridgeton, N. J., says: "I have been a great sufferer from dyspepsia and indigestion until I was induced by a friend as a last resort to try Paskola. I am more than pleased to testify that Paskola has worked wonders in my case, as I have no distress after eating, and whatever the appetite craves. I advise all like sufferers to use Paskola."

This is the story of P. A. Hank, of Valparaiso, Ind.: "Before I used Paskola I was very weak. I could not digest anything. I tried everything to gain strength but failed. My doctor told me to use Paskola and I am satisfied that it is the only thing for a weak stomach."

"I have gained two pounds in a week. There is nothing that has indigestion like Paskola. I have tried about twelve doctors and have been suffering more than twelve years."

"I could work only two days in a week. For nearly three years I spent all I had for doctoring and had given up hope. At present I am strong and healthy. I wish to thank Paskola. If you want to know how it works, send for free pamphlet to

## The Pre-Digested Food Co.,

30 Rensselaer Street, New York.

FOR SALE BY  
C. C. BINGHAM, St. Johnsbury, Vt.

## RIPANS TABULES

REGULATE THE  
Stomach, Liver and Bowels and  
Purify the Blood.

Ripans Tabules are the best Medicine known for Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Chronic Liver Troubles, Dizziness, Bad Complexion, Dysentery, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels.

Ripans Tabules contain nothing injurious to the most delicate constitution. Are pleasant to take, safe, effectual, and give immediate relief.

Price—50 cents per box. May be ordered through nearest druggists, or by mail.

Sample free by mail. Address  
The Ripans Chemical Co.,  
10 Spruce Street, New York City.

## LYNDON INSTITUTE.

FALL TERM begins Tuesday, Sept. 4, 1894. Classical and Scientific, Sorbian and Typewriting, Music, Art, Eloquence and Physical Culture.

One of the best Commercial Departments in Northern New England. Send for catalogue.

THEO. N. VAIL, President.  
I. W. SANBORN,  
Sec. and Treas.  
Lyndonville, Vt., Aug. 8, 1894.

## Vital to Manhood.

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Fits, Neuritis, Headaches, Stomach Troubles, Indigestion, Chronic Catarrhs, Wakeness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, causing insanity, misery, decay, death. Premature Old Age. A month's treatment \$1.60 for \$5, by mail. We guarantee six boxes to cure. Each order for 6 boxes, with \$5, will guarantee a cure to the patient if not cured. Guarantees issued only by C. C. Bingham, Druggist and sole agent, St. Johnsbury, Vt.

## AT COST.

As I am going out of business and intend to leave town this Fall, I will sell all my goods at cost. So I have anything that you want you can have it now at actual cost. Back numbers are out of date. Goods about half cost. All must be sold at some price or what you will give. Screens, Refrigerators, Baby Carriages, Hammocks, Lawn Mowers, Oil Stoves, Freezers, etc., at cost. Also Bicycles. Now is your time if you wish to save money. You can also have a good horse, harness and carriage, and a good piano at your own price.

I want to sell my store and lot, also the next lot, 50 by 60 feet, and my house on Pearl street, containing a large lot with barn and shop, etc. This is all good paying property.

Variety Store,  
GEORGE E. GROW

THE  
AMERICAN CITIZEN,  
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PROTESTANT PAPER.

REV. R. S. MACARTHUR, D. D.:

The American Citizen is a paper which ably and vigorously stands for Americanism and Protestantism. It earnestly interprets and fearlessly exposes the errors of Romanism. I could not without injury to myself be without its weekly visits. I wish it great prosperity.

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There is one paper that ought to have a circulation of ten millions—that is The American Citizen.

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A small store can do a good business if the stocks well assorted. I have a choice variety of Groceries, Canned Goods, Candy, Cigars, Sodas and Clifford Bakery Goods; and my prices are all right.

## GIVE ME A TRIAL ORDER

And you will not be disappointed.

W. M. KELLEY, AGENT.  
No. 26 Avenue House Block, Railroad St.

## Travellers' Guide.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.  
PASSUMPSIC DIVISION

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT, JULY 2, '94.

## Trains Leave St. Johnsbury.

## GOING SOUTH.

For Concord, Manchester, Nashua, Lowell and Boston via White River Junction 12.40, 8.56 a. m. and 9.45 a. m. arriving at Boston 8.10 a. m., 4.55 p. m.  
For Concord, Manchester, Nashua, Lowell and Boston via Wells River and Plymouth, 1.40 a. m. (daily), 8.56 and 9.45 a. m., 2.33 p. m. arriving at Boston, 8.02 a. m., 4.55 and 8.30 p. m.  
For Bellows Falls, Northampton, Springfield, Hartford, New Haven and New York, 12.40, 8.56 and 9.45 a. m.  
For Newbury, Bradford, Norwich and White River Junction, 12.40 and 8.56 a. m., and 5.55 p. m.  
For Passumpsic, Barnet and McIndoes, 8.56 a. m. and 5.55 p. m.  
For Wells River, 12.40, 1.40, 8.56 and 9.45 a. m., 5.55 and 10.15 p. m.  
For Montpelier, 9.45 a. m. and 5.55 p. m.  
For Littleton, at 8.56 a. m., 2.33 and 5.55 p. m.

## GOING NORTH.

For Lyndonville and Newport, 2.22 a. m., 3.15 and 10.45 a. m., 3.11, 4.27 and 8.00 p. m.  
For West Burke, Barton and Barton Landing, 3.15 and 10.45 a. m., 4.27 and 8.00 p. m.  
For Stanstead and Derby Line, Massawippi, North Hatley, Lennoxville and Sherbrooke, 3.15 and 10.45 a. m., and 8.00 p. m.  
For Quebec via Sherbrooke and Grand Trunk Ry., 3.15 a. m. and 8 p. m.  
For Quebec via Sherbrooke and Quebec Central Ry., 3.15 a. m. and 8 p. m.  
For Montreal via Sherbrooke and Grand Trunk Ry., 3.15 a. m. and 8 p. m.  
For Montreal via Newport and Canadian Pacific Ry., 2.22 a. m. (daily), 3.11 p. m.  
T. A. MACKINNON, H. E. FOLSOM,  
Gen. Manager. Div. Supt.

## MAINE CENTRAL R. R.

Through the White Mountains  
To Lancaster, Colebrook, North Conway, Boston, Portland, Lewiston, Bangor, Bar Harbor and St. John.

On and after July 1, 1894.

	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.	p. m.
Lancaster	8.15	12.50	3.30	6.40
Jefferson	8.32	1.05	3.47	6.57
Quebec Jct.	8.45	1.15	4.00	7.10
Windsor	9.15	1.25	4.10	5.10 8.00
St. Johnsbury	9.30	1.30	4.30	5.20 8.10
St. Johnsbury	2.45	6.30	11.59	
St. Johnsbury	7.00			
Whitefield	8.07	8.58	12.55	4.02 6.55
Quebec Jct.	8.45	9.15	1.25	4.10 8.00
Jefferson	8.57	9.27	1.40	4.20 8.10
Lancaster	9.15	9.45	1.50	4.35 8.25

Leave  
St. Johnsbury 2.30 a. m., 7.00 a. m., 2.45 p. m.  
No. Conway 6.30 10.10 6.01

Boston 12.55 p. m., 3.30 p. m.  
Portland 8.50 a. m., 12.15 p. m., 8.10 p. m.

Boston via Portland,  
12.55 p. m., 4.15 a. m., 6.00 a. m.

Lewiston 9.45 a. m., 2.25 p. m., 1.25

Bangor 3.05 p. m., 4.50 4.30 a. m.

Bar Harbor 5.40 7.15 7.25

St. John 6.20 a. m., 1.00 p. m.

Trains arrive at St. Johnsbury from Boston, Portland, Lewiston, Augusta, Waterville, Bangor and White Mountain resorts 2.45 and 6.30 and 11.59 p. m.

PAYSON TUCKER, V. P. & Gen. Mgr.  
F. E. BOOTHBY, G. P. & T. A.

ST. JOHNSBURY AND  
LAKE CHAMPLAIN R. R.

Summer Arrangement, July 2, 1894.

## Trains Leave St. Johnsbury.

## GOING WEST.

For Danville, Hardwick, Morrisville, Cambridge Junction, Burlington, St. Albans and Rutland 7.35 a. m. and 3.15 p. m.

For Danville, West Danville, Walden, Greensboro, East Hardwick, Hardwick, Morrisville and Hyde Park, 7.35 a. m., 3.15 p. m. and 8.03 p. m.

For Johnsonville, Cambridge Junction, Burlington, Fletcher, Fairfield, Sheldon, Highgate and Swanton, 7.35 a. m. and 3.15 p. m.

For Swanton, St. John, and Montreal via East Swanton, 3.15 p. m.

GOING EAST.

For East St. Johnsbury, North Concord, Miles Pond and Lunenburg, 2.30 and 7 a. m., 2.45 p. m., 4.55 p. m., (mixed) and 8.10 p. m.

For Whitefield, Fabyans, Crawfords, Glen, North Conway, Fryeburg, Portland, Brunswick, Lewiston, Augusta, Waterville, Bangor and St. John, 2.30 and 7 a. m., 2.45 and 11.59 p. m.

For Boston via North Conway, 2.30 a. m. and 7 a. m.

H. E. FOLSOM, D. J. FLANDERS,  
Supt. Gen. Pass. Agt.

July 2, 1894.

## CONCORD &amp; MONTREAL R. R.

## Passenger Service

from St. Johnsbury.

For Woodsville, Plymouth, Laconia, Tilton, Concord, Manchester, Nashua, Lowell and Boston, 1.40 (ex.), 9.45 a. m., 2.33 (ex.) p. m. Arrive Boston 8.02 a. m., 4.45, 8.35 p. m.

Sundays 1.40 a. m., arrive Boston 8.02 a. m.

The 1.40 a. m. train (daily) has through passenger and sleeping car.

Leave Boston 9.00 (ex.) a. m., 8.00 (ex.) p. m. Sundays 8.00 p. m.

Leave Lowell 9.45 (ex.) a. m., 8.43 (ex.) p. m. Sundays 8.43 p. m.

Leave Nashua 10.12 (ex.) a. m., 9.07 (ex.) p. m. Sundays 9.07 p. m.

Leave Manchester 10.41 (ex.) a. m., 9.37 (ex.) p. m. Sundays 9.37 p. m.

Leave Concord 11.20 (ex.) a. m., 10.20 (ex.) p. m. Sundays 10.20 p. m.

Arr. St. Johnsbury 3.08 p. m., 2.17 a. m.

The 9.00 a. m. train from Boston week days and the 2.38 a. m. train (daily) have through passenger and sleeping cars.

D. C. PRESCOTT, F. E. BROWN, G. P. A.  
Gen'l Supt. and Traffic Manager.

## Residence For Sale.

Anyone wishing to buy a house would do well to look over the late

Residence of Dr. H. S. Calderwood,

on Pearl street, as it must be sold to close the estate. Part of purchase money can remain on mortgage if desired. Also a good

Top Buggy, Two Harnesses,

and lots of other things that are necessary in the care of a team.

I should be pleased to show purchasers the articles at any time.

CHAS. A. CALDERWOOD,  
Administrator.

St. Johnsbury, April 30, 1894.

## FARM FOR SALE.

On account of ill health, I wish to sell my farm, containing

Suitably divided into tillage, mowing, pasture and wood land.

The farm is in a high state of cultivation, buildings in extra repair, running water at house and barn. Cuts 50 tons of hay. Silo in the barn. Sugar place of 800 trees. Would exchange it for a small place.

Come and look it over.

MILLEN FARROW.

Peacham, Vt.

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"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any preparation known to me."

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Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Stomach, Diarrhea, Eructation, kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion without injurious medication.

"For several years I have used your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably